

#787

Com. Pam #787



The Southern Wagon.

Come all ye sons of Freedom and join our Southern band,
We're going to fight the enemy and drive them from our land ;
Justice is our motto and Providence our guide,
So jump into the wagon and we'll all take a ride.

Chorus—Wait for the wagon,
The Dissolution wagon,
Tho South is our wagon,
And we'll all take a ride.

Secession is our watchword, our rights we all demand,
And to defend our firesides we pledge our heart and hand ;
Jeff. Davis is our President, with Stephens by his side—
Brave Beauregard our General will join us in the ride.

Chorus—Wait for the wagon.

Our wagon's plenty bucnough, the runing gear it good,
'Tis stuffed with Cotton round the sides and made of Southern wood ;
Carolina is the driver, with Georgia by her side,—
Virginia'll hold our Flag up and we'll all take a ride.

Chorus—Wait for the wagon.

There's Tennessee and Texas also in the ring—
They would'nt have a government where Cotton was'nt King :
Alabama too and Florida have long ago replied—
Mississippi's in the wagon and anxious for the ride.

Chorus—Wait for the wagon.

Missouri, North Carolina and Arkansas are slow—
They must hurry or we'll leave'cm, and then where would they go ?
There's Old Kentuck and Maryland each won't make up there minds,
So I reckon after all we'll have to take them up behind.

Chorus—Wait for the wagon.

Our cause is just and holy, our men are brave and true—
To fight for our Confederate flag is all we'll have to do :
God bless our noble army, in Him we all confide,
So jump into the wagon and we'll all take a ride.

Chorus—Wait for the wagon,
The Dissolution wagon,
Tho South is our wagon
And we'll all take a ride.

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